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# Drowning



👁 48 ✓ 10 ★ 13

## Chapter 1 by Astrid

I screamed. I was actually surprised my mouth still worked, that I could get the air to make a sound. "Help! Help! Anybody!" I yelled. But it was useless. Nobody came. I was alone, and I no longer had the strength to keep swimming. I gave up, and sunk beneath the waves.

## Chapter 2 by ~Afraser~



A sudden calmness surrounded me and for a few seconds I forgot I was underwater. Then something broke the stillness around me, a helicopter? No... it couldn't be... could it?

I swam up to the surface with my last burst of energy and as I was almost there when something grabbed my leg. I struggled. I kicked and punched aimlessly. My lungs screaming for oxygen. Making every last breath count but I couldn't shake it off. Then I passed out.

## Chapter 3 by ~Afraser~



I woke up with sand in my ears, nose, mouth and eyes. I tried to stand up but I was too weak so I surveyed my surroundings from the ground. I was laying on the beach of a small, deserted island.

I started to panic. My breathing came in short, shallow gasps. I was beating outside my chest. Where was I? How did I survive? Who saved me? Then I thought of the answer to all the questions that were swirling in my mind.

He was here.

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## Chapter 4 by Glowy-Druglord



He was a solid obsidian black, his red orbs flickered like flames within the depths of green of the forest. He seemed alarmed by my presence, as if he didn't expect me to come here at all. I couldn't tell if he was just black or that the sun was making his hide have a gloss look to it. Then he slunk out, his enormous taloned paws crushing the trees in his wake.

Least to say I was intimidated by his presence. His obsidian build towered over me as he flicked his spined tail back and forth. He tilted his horned snout down to get a better look of me. He looked....curious, like a deer would be if they heard a strange noise. I looked over to his talons, they were barely in the sand, they were so big. But, who was he?

"I am Niscosis," he rumbled, his voice was incredibly deep. "Fourth Stone Guardian of this Island you were dragged upon. You will cause no harm to any part of this place or you will suffer my wrath." He scooped me up gently his smooth rocky claws. "You have been through much. Come, I will take you to Misa. She will be able to heal you." He spread his webbed sharp edged wings in preparation to fly.

## Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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